

Chapter 2

When I got home, it was a mess. Carly just couldn't take care of anything. I don't know why, but she tries though it makes her irritated. I guess having a heart/money can do that to you. I went to my room and put my things down and started cleaning from there. Three hours later, I was in the kitchen. I loved cleaning the kitchen last because I can clean and cook as well. Multi-tasking works very well for me.

After I was done. I went to check on Abby. She's the new addition to the family. I bathed her, made sure she's fed and did laundry. By the time I was done, it was dinner time and I knew Chris will be home any minute now. I set the table and brought the food out. I also waited for Carly to nish getting pretty for Chris.

When the doorbell rang, I answered and greeted Chris with my perfect smile and asked him how his day was and so forth. Carly climbed down the stairs fast and she was there when Chris and I reached the dining table. Dinner went well, at least Carly didn't start with her scolding, telling me how I'm not girly enough and how I don't dress to her expectations.

I like wearing skinny jeans and a hoody every day, and she says that makes me less of a girl. 'I still have a v****a so she's got nothing to worry about' I thought to myself while rolling my eyes.

I went to my room, which is barely decorated with plain grey walls, a desk in a left corner with a laptop and economics and maths textbooks. In the middle, I have a double bed with a grey and white duvet. I had a shower in my in-suite and went to the closet to get my worn-out black tank top and my boy shorts. I refuse to throw them away. I went to bed and slept like a baby. I guess not a baby because Abby cries a lot at night and doesn't sleep much, but I slept like...whatever, it's just a saying and I'm not going to overanalyze it.

I woke up feeling very hot and sweaty. Suddenly, I had the worst pain ever, starting from my legs all the way up my spine, then it went to my left arm. It felt like my bones were breaking, and everything was twisted in an odd direction. My right leg started to break, and the pain got worse. I felt like my body was changing positions, which was absurd, but that's how I felt like it was happening and the sweating, I was dripping wet and that's when the worst pain in the history of pains came

I refused to scream, so I took my belt and bit into it. It stopped me from screaming for about a minute or so, but my body was so sore, I didn't even know how I was able to endure such pain, which also seemed like it went on and on for hours. The pain was unbearable and my tears never stopped falling. Since I'm a very pessimistic person, I thought I was dying. I came to the conclusion that I was really dying as they said in economics. When comes to our surroundings, we make assumptions. That's how I calmed myself down. By letting death do its job so who am I to interfere? Many tried and failed miserably. Suddenly everything stopped and I could breathe again, but I still felt a little feverish so I slept on the cold oor.

I woke up startled when I heard a crying baby, then light footsteps of someone running downstairs. What really got to me was how can I hear the baby cry, when I know her room is downstairs? I don't even have a baby monitor, and then came the heavy steps which I recognized as Chris', because I heard him saying his goodbyes to Carly with a sound of a peck. At least I thought it was just a peck.

Seriously, I felt like Bradley Cooper on Limitless. When I opened my eyes, it was like I was seeing my room for the very rst time. Everything was magnied. I even saw my cheap stud earring under my bed, it was then when I realized I was on the oor. I tried to get up, but my hand and feet felt weak and I fell with an oomph! That's when I heard a voice in my head talking to me.

"Hi, you're nally awake," it said calmly.

I was startled by it and since being negative is my thing, I assumed the worst. I knew I must not trust Carly, with those biddy big blue eyes and too much makeup. She must have put something in my water ask. I usually put my water inside and put it in the fridge cause it's environmentally friendly, or she did something to me in my sleep. That's when I remembered the pain from last night or I'm just borderline crazy. They say schizophrenia starts when you're a teenager and I am-...

"Shut up, omg I got a talker. Just give me a minute to explain"

"Don't sass me 'voice', can't you see I'm panicking here?" I said, actually answered to the voice in my head.

"If you let me explain, please. I'm here to help. I'm your wolf" she said inside my head.

"Ok, saying you're my wolf didn't help the situation at all. Now I'm terried. Not only am I crazy, but I've got a crazy 'voice' in my head also. What the hell is wrong with me?"

"Stop exaggerating human. You are a werewolf and since you came of age, you phased last night" the voice tried to explain but I was having none of it.

"Nope, I just want this dream to be over" I said trying to fall asleep again.

"It's not a dream, just open your eyes and see your other being, before I do it for you"

"Nope" I said closing my eyes tighter.

"Don't try me human, I may be patient but I'm still a predator. I am still an animal and you don't want to see that side of me so soon because I can take control"

"I dare you 'voice'. If you try it, I will kick your ass and I mean it" I said trying to sound brave.

"Really moon goddess, why pair me with this incompetent creature? Ugh! I'm taking control, it's too early in the morning to deal with such nonsense."

Suddenly I felt myself being pushed in the back mentally, how? I will never explain because I also have no idea. My eyes opened and I saw that I was in four legs. I had white paws and my legs were chocolate brown.

"What did you do to me?!?" I shouted at the stupid 'voice' in my head

"First of all, I'm not stupid and it's rude of you to assume that and frankly I feel offended. Secondly, I did nothing wrong. You're a werewolf and if your stupid and ignorant self would have given me a minute of your time, I would have explained it to you"

"Now you call me stupid, but when I say it, you get offended. That's double standard and for your information I'm not ignorant"

"Really? Are you sure you...wait someone is coming phase back"

"How?"

"Think of yourself with limps legs, torso we don't have time, just think of yourself as a human"

"Ok" I did as the 'voice' told me and heard bones breaking again. It was not as painful as last night was, and after a minute or so, I was back to my human body.

I heard a knock on the door and Carly opened the door before I could even answer, looking freshly showered with strawberries and blackberries shampoo or shower gel, and she found me trying to get my sore limps off the oor and I had forgotten I was naked.

"Why are you on the oor and naked?" she asked.

"I was going to have a shower and then I forgot my clothes" I said, still having no lies to tell her yet.

"You still didn't answer my question. Why are you on the oor? And why does it smell like you're harboring a dog in here?"

"Did she just call me a dog? hold me before I break her bones" said voice.

"I fell running out of the bathroom, sorry" I said, trying to be convincing.

"Ok, now hurry up, you're going to be late for school"

I just gave her a small nod and got up.

"I just met her and I don't like her already"

"Voice" stop it. She's like that and she's not an animals person. We are not her responsibility so let her be" I said going to the bathroom.

"I hate being called a dog. I'm a she wolf and I promise you, next time she calls me a dog again, she's dead and for her information, I smell good."